Terrors of Dracula

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FEB 1980
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FEATURING:

A BLOOD-DRAINING "CHILLERAMA"

FANGS OF HORROR

ENTER THE BLOODY WORLD OF DRACULA WHERE FANGS DRIP RED

THE STRANGE VAMPIRE PLAGUE

The FLESHEATERS

PLUS

the VAMPIRE GHOULS

DEMONS AND SKELETONS

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Terrors of Dracula

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FANGS OF HORROR

THE OLD CASTLE HOVERED OVER THE AGELESS RHINE LIKE SOME GREAT EVIL BAT, WAITING TO POUNCE UPON ITS PREY! BUT THERE WAS A WORSE FATE INSIDE THE CASTLE - THERE WAS DEATH! HORRIBLE DEATH OF THE MIND AND SOUL! SO ON A COLD AND STORMY NIGHT, TWO PEOPLE CAME TO THE MOULDERING OLD RUIN TO SPEND A FEW HOURS AND LIVED TO SEE THE DAWN OF DOOM...

YOU DON'T MIND A POOR OLD LADY JOINING YOU WHILE YOU READ THIS STORY, DO YOU, MY DEARS? OF COURSE NOT! AND IT'S - HEE HEE - SUCH A NICE TRUESOME STORY, TOO...

THE STORY STARTS AT AN OLD CASTLE ON THE RHINE THAT HAD BEEN ROTTING AWAY FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS...

I'LL TAKE TIME OUT WHILE MAKING THIS SHROUD TO TELL THIS TALE! I - (CHUCKLE) HOPE NONE OF YOU HAVE WEAK HEARTS! I (CACKLE) WOULD HATE TO PUT THIS SHROUD ON YOU!

THE PLACE WAS CALLED WEREWOLF CASTLE, AND ON THIS NIGHT THERE WAS A LIGHT IN ONE OF THE CASTLE WINDOWS...
AND NOT FAR AWAY WERE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE ON THEIR HONEYMOON.
LOOK, JOYCE, A SIGN AHEAD! NOW MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!
I HOPE SO! I'M A TIRED AND HUNGRY GIRL!
HA HA! JUST LOOK AT THAT! WEREWOLF CASTLE! OF ALL THE NAMES! THIS WE'VE GOT TO SEE!
WEREWOLF CASTLE
UGH- I DON'T LIKE THAT NAME! AND HOW DO WE KNOW THEY'LL TAKE US IN FOR THE NIGHT?
OF COURSE THEY WILL! THERE IS A LIGHT ON! THESE PEOPLE ARE VERY HOSPITABLE!
YOU AND YOUR CRAZY IDEAS, MARK! STRANGERS LIKE US FORCING OURSELVES ON PEOPLE JUST BECAUSE WE THINK THEY WON'T TURN US AWAY!
HO-HO! I'LL BET ANYTHING IT'S OWNED BY A POVERTY STRICKEN BARON OR SOMETHING, WHO'S RUNNING IT AS AN INN!
ALL OUT FOR WEREWOLF CASTLE! SEE, SOMEONE IS OPENING THE POOR ALREADY!
THIS ATMOSPHERE IS SO CREEPY! UGH! WELL, MAYBE I'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER A NICE HOT MEAL!

AS THE ANCIENT DOOR CREAKS OPEN.
HELLO! CAN YOU PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT!?
COME IN, PLEASE! WELCOME TO WEREWOLF CASTLE!
FOLLOW ME! THE BARON AND BARONESS WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU! WE VERY SELDOM GET STRANGERS HERE!
GOOD EVENING! I AM THE BARONESS GOTHA!
AND I AM BARON GOTHA! GLAD YOU STOPPED BY!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
COME, MY DEAR, I KNOW YOU MUST BE TIRED! I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!
GO AHEAD, JOYCE! I'LL STAY AND CHAT WITH THE BARON FOR A FEW MINUTES!
SO YOU FIND OUR CASTLE INTERESTING, MR. HANSON?
I CERTAINLY DO! WEREWOLVES, OF ALL THINGS! I'VE HEARD SO MANY STORIES...
SOME OF THOSE STORIES ARE QUITE TRUE! IN FACT, A WEREWOLF USED TO LIVE IN THIS VERY CASTLE!
THE CASE IS LISTED HERE IN THE HISTORY OF THE GOTHA FAMILY! YOU SEE, THE WEREWOLF WAS ONE OF MY ANCESTORS! IT SHOULD MAKE PLEASANT READING, IF YOU CAN'T SLEEP!

MEANTIME, ON ANOTHER FLOOR IN THE OLD CASTLE...
THANK YOU, BARONESS, YOU'RE VERY KIND!
YOU'RE PERFECTLY WELCOME, MY DEAR! WE'RE SO PLEASED TO HAVE YOU!
SLEEP WELL! AND IF YOU SHOULD HEAR STRANGE NOISES, DON'T BE ALARMED! IT WILL (CHUCKLE) ONLY BE THE BATS IN THE OLD DUNGEON!
AS JOYCE HANSON PREPARES FOR BED, SHE HAS A STRANGE SENSE OF FORBODING, THE CASTLE SEEMS TO BREATHE AROUND HER...
B-BATS! DUNGEONS! UGH! NOW WHY DID SHE HAVE TO SAY THAT! THIS PLACE IS BAD ENOUGH AS IT IS!
OOOO! THE SHEETS ARE SO DANK AND CLAMMY! I'M SO TIRED, I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO STAY AWAKE UNTIL MARK COMES UPSTAIRS! YIIIE! THE BED'S MOVING!
THE BED SWINGS THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE WALL THROWING THE TERRIFIED WOMAN INTO A PLACE OF HORROR! IN A DIM LIGHT SHE SEES SKULLS LEERING AT HER...
W-WHERE AM I? WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME? HELP-HELP! MARK HELP ME!

AT THAT MOMENT SOMETHING FLITS FROM A WINDOW HIGH ON THE CASTLE WALL! A WEIRD TRANSFORMATION HAS COME OVER THE BARONESS!
EVERYTHING IS WORKING OUT JUST AS WE PLANNED! NOW FOR THE BUSINESS OF THE NIGHT!
WHAT LUCK THAT THOSE TWO FOOLS STOPPED HERE TONIGHT! NOW THE BARON AND I CAN BE FREE TO DIE LIKE OTHER PEOPLE!
BUT BEFORE WE DO, WE'LL HAVE ONE LAST FLING! BUT WHAT'S THE BARON STILL WITH THE MAN FOR? HE KNOWS THE GIRL IS FOR HIM! THE MAN IS FOR ME!
BUT THE BARON IS LEAVING HIS GUEST...
EXCUSE ME, HANSON, I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING OUTSIDE!
SURE, BARON! I THINK I'LL JOIN MY WIFE! GOODNIGHT!
FOOL! KNOW NOW THAT MY HUSBAND IS THE WEREWOLF - AND HE'S AFTER YOUR WIFE NOW!
AND YOU ARE MINE NOW!
SO BEHIND THE GRIM FACADE OF THE CASTLE THE SCREAMING BEGINS! BUT MARK HANSON IS POWERLESS AGAINST THE VAMPIRE...
AHA - MY TEETH SINK EASILY INTO YOUR THROAT!

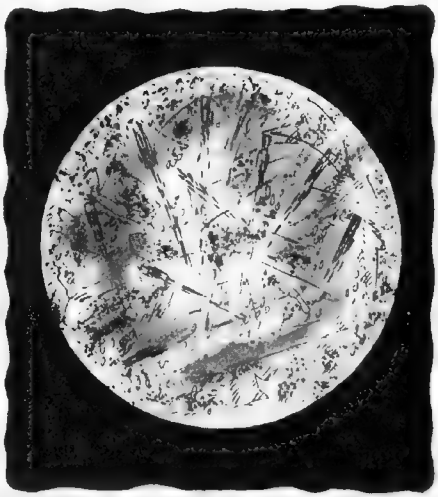
MEANWHILE...
WHILE THE BARONESS IS ENTERTAINING HERSELF, I HAVE MY OWN WORK!
I DEMAND TO KNOW THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE!
YOU DEMAND, EH? BUT I AM GIVING THE ORDERS NOW - AND YOU ARE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER!
BEFORE THE EYES OF THE ASTONISHED AND TERRIFIED GIRL, THE BARON TAKES ON THE LOATHSOME FORM OF A WEREWOLF...
N-NO PLEASE! STAY AWAY FROM ME! DON'T- AHHHHH-
NO USE, MY DEAR! ALL THOSE WHO VISIT WEREWOLF CASTLE MUST SUFFER THE SAME FATE!
THE MOMENT YOU PEOPLE TOOK THE WRONG ROAD TONIGHT - AND IT WAS THE WRONG ROAD, AS YOU'LL ADMIT NOW - YOU WERE BOTH DOOMED! THIS HAD TO HAPPEN!
AAAAAAH - HELP! MARK, HELP!
THE BARONESS IS TAKING GOOD CARE OF YOUR HUSBAND! SHE IS A VAMPIRE AS YOU WILL SOON BE! NOW...
THE SCREAMS GROW LOUDER AND LOUDER! THE SOUNDS OF A MAN AND WOMAN IN ANGUISH! ONLY THE CASTLE KNOWS HOW MANY TIMES, DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES, IT HAS HEARD THE SAME SOUNDS OF DOOM...

FINALLY THE HORRIBLE SCREAMS DIE AWAY...THE SUN BREAKS THROUG THE CLOUDS TO FORM A BLOODY HALO IN THE EAST!
IN THE DUNGEON, JOYCE HANSON SWIMS UP FROM A DEEP SLUMBER! SHE STARES AROUND AT HER GRIM SURROUNDINGS WITHOUT REMEMBRANCE OF THE NIGHTS TERRIBLE EVENTS...
OWW! MY THROAT... SO SORE! HOW DID I GET HERE?
MARK HANSON AWAKENS IN THE STUDY, WITH ONLY A HAZY NOTION OF WHAT THE NIGHT HAS BROUGHT! BUT HE KNOWS ONE THING-THAT HE MUST FIND RIS WIFE AT ONCE...
I-I MUST HAVE SLEPT DOWN HERE ALL NIGHT! JOYCE! WHERE IS MY WIFE? I M-MUST FIND HER AT ONCE!
A MOMENT LATER...
MARK DARLING, WHAT HAPPENED TO US? I-I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING! IT JUST SEEMS THAT I HAD A HORRIBLE DREAM!
I DON'T KNOW, EITHER! THE LAST THING I REMEMBER I WAS IN THE STUDY AND THE BARON WAS LEAVING! BUT WAIT...WHERE ARE THEY?
BEHIND THEM...
HEE-HEE-HEE! NO USE LOOKING FOR THE BARON AND BARONESS! THEY WON'T BE COMING BACK! EVER! YOU'RE THE NEW TENANTS OF WEREWOLF CASTLE!
US!
YES, YOU! YOU ARE NOW A WEREWOLF, AND YOUR WIFE IS A VAMPIRE! AS THE GOTHAS WERE! YOU WILL REMAIN THAT WAY UNTIL SOMEONE ELSE STOPS HERE, AND YOU TREAT THEM AS YOU WERE TREATED! YOU HAD BETTER-(CHUCKLE) HOPE THAT IT IS SOON!
HEE-HEE! THAT'S THE STORY, MY DEARS! NOT PRETTY, IS IT? AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, THEN JUST GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF! WEREWOLF CASTLE IS STILL WAITING! AND NOW I MUST GO TOO, FOR THERE IS A CORPSE WAITING FOR THIS SHROUD!
The end

WHAT IS IT THAT COMES OUT OF THE NIGHT LIKE SOME APPALLING CREATURE OF HELL AND DEVOURS THE BODY AS IT DERANGES THE MIND ?? WHAT IS THIS MONSTROUS CREATION...

The FLESH EATERS!

LATE ONE EVENING, IN THE FARNLEY EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORIES, TWO BACTERIOLOGISTS ARE FEVERISHLY ENGAGED IN STUDYING A **RARE** AND **MALIGNANT** SPECIES OF BACTERIA...



THEY'RE HORRIBLE LITTLE MONSTERS, BARTLETT!!
NONSENSE, MY FRIEND, THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL!

HOW EAGER THEY ARE TO DESTROY WHATEVER LIES IN THEIR PATH!! I AM STRANGELY DRAWN TO THEM!
AND I'M SORRY WE EVER STARTED THIS EXPERIMENT!

I SAY WE SHOULD DESTROY THEM... NOW-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!! WHO KNOWS WHAT FOULNESS WE MIGHT HAVE UNLEASHED!
NEVER! I'LL NEVER LET YOU TOUCH THEM! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!

AS BARTLETT SHOUTS HIS ANGER, THE WORD "KILL" STRIKES HIS TWISTED BRAIN LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING!
WHAT IF FISK SHOULD DIE? THE REWARDS OF OUR DISCOVERY COULD BE MINE ALONE--AND MY CREATURES WOULD BE FREE OF HIS HATRED!!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, DEATH RISES FROM HIS FESTERING GRAVE, AS BARTLETT PREPARES TO STRIKE WITH VIOLENT FURY!...
UGH-H-H!!! THEY SQUIRM ABOUT LIKE DAMNED SOULS!!
GAZE YOUR LAST UPON THEM! YOUR WORK HERE IS DONE!

WH--?
AND NOW, DIE, MY COLLEAGUE!

GIVE ME THAT KNIFE! YOU'RE INSANE!!
I WON'T LET YOU DESTROY THEM!! I WON'T!!
CRASH

AS THEY GRAPPLED WIDLY IN THE DARKNESS THEY CRASHED AGAINST THE MICROSCOPE, SENDING THE FETID AND SLIMY MASS OF BACTERIA TOPPLING UPON THEM!...
THE BACTERIA!! YAARGH-H-H!
AAAH-H-H-H!!

IT'S BEGINNING TO SPREAD! WHAT CAN WE D... AAGH-H-H!!
NO! NO!! MMM-B-B-B!

SUDDENLY THE MEN FIND THEMSELVES PROJECTED INTO A FANTASTIC AND UNNATURAL WORLD INHABITED BY LOATHESOME CREATURES!...
WH-WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
LOOK!! THOSE-- MONSTERS!! THEY'RE LIKE GIANT DISTORTIONS OF BACTERIA!!

THEY'RE ENVELOPING US! WHAT CAN WE DO?
RUN! RUN! YAAAAH-H-H!!

WAIT!! WE CREATED THEM AND SO WE ARE THEIR MASTERS!! THEY WILL LISTEN TO ME!!
BUT THEY'RE ALMOST UPON US!

HIS FACE LIT WITH THE GLOW OF MADNESS, BARTLETT ATTEMPTS TO PIERCE THE DIM CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE SPREADING DEMONS!...
LISTEN TO ME!! I GAVE YOU LIFE AND I CAN TAKE IT AWAY! OBEY ME!! I ORDER YOU TO...

KILL HIM!!
NO! NO!!

SWIFTLY, RELENTLESSLY, THE PESTILENT CREATURES DEVOUR THE MAN WHO HELPED TO CREATE THEM!...
WELL DONE, MY FRIENDS, WELL DONE!! YOU SHALL OBEY ME NOW IN EVERYTHING! HA! HA! HA!

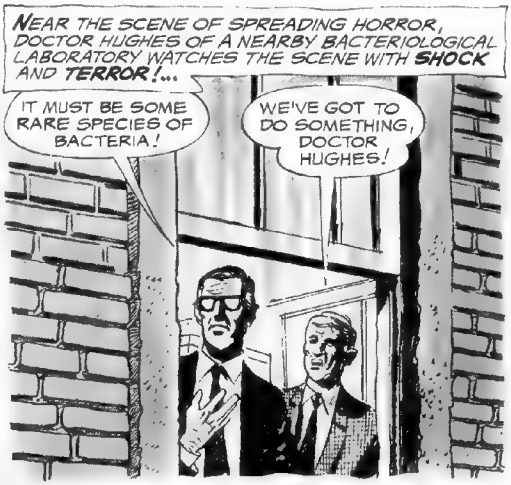
THEY ARE TRULY MINE NOW, MINE!! WITH THEM I COULD DESTROY THE EARTH!! YES... YES...

HIS MIND A TWISTED RUIN, BARTLETT TURNS TO THE HORDE OF BACTERIA AND SPEWS OUT HIS POISONOUS THOUGHTS!...
THIS IS MY COMMAND! SPREAD AND GROW UNTIL EVERYTHING IN SIGHT FALLS PREY TO YOUR SLIMY AND GLUTTONOUS HUNGER!!

LIKE SOME DEMON WITH A THOUSAND ARMS, THE MASS OF BACTERIA BEGINS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE LABORATORY GREEDILY CONSUMING EVERYTHING!...

... ONWARD... AND ONWARD!!...

GOOD LORD!! IT'S AS IF THE BUILDING WERE BEING EATEN!!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES...


NEAR THE SCENE OF SPREADING HORROR, DOCTOR HUGHES OF A NEARBY BACTERIOLOGICAL LABORATORY WATCHES THE SCENE WITH SHOCK AND TERROR!...
IT MUST BE SOME RARE SPECIES OF BACTERIA!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, DOCTOR HUGHES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY! WE'VE GOT TO CULTIVATE A SPECIES OF BACTERIA OF AN OPPOSITE TYPE WHICH CAN DESTROY THE OTHER!
THEN LET'S GET AT IT AT ONCE!

IN A FRANTIC RACE WITH DEATH, THE MEN OF SCIENCE LABOR TO PRODUCE THE COUNTER-BACTERIA!
DOCTOR HUGHES-- YOU MUST HURRY! THE SPREADING BACTERIA IS ALMOST TO OUR DOOR!!

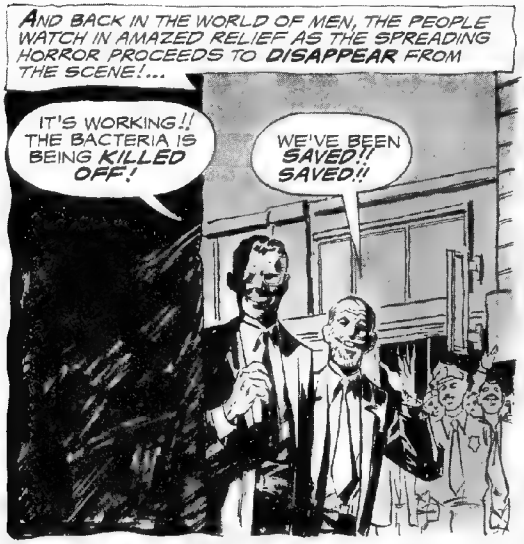
FINALLY...
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, THEN WE'RE ALL DOOMED!
HURRY! HURRY! THERE'S NO TIME!

THE FUTURE OF MANKIND WILL BE DECIDED NOW!

AT THIS MOMENT, THE INSATIBLE FIENDS, LED BY THEIR INSANE MASTER, PAUSE TO STARE AT THE STRANGE FORMS STIRRING IN THE DISTANCE!...
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING TOWARDS US!! THEY LOOK LIKE... NO...

LIKE TWO OPPOSING ARMIES OF REPELLENT DEMONS, THE TWO SPECIES CLASH IN FURIOUS AND DEADLY BATTLE!!...

YOU CAN'T DESTROY THEM--YOU CAN'T!! I CREATED THEM! NO! DON'T!! DON'T!!


AND BACK IN THE WORLD OF MEN, THE PEOPLE WATCH IN AMAZED RELIEF AS THE SPREADING HORROR PROCEEDS TO DISAPPEAR FROM THE SCENE!...
IT'S WORKING!! THE BACTERIA IS BEING KILLED OFF!
WE'VE BEEN SAVED!! SAVED!!

BUT LOOK AT THE HORROR IT HAS LEFT IN IT'S WAKE!
AND WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO...

WAIT! I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD A HUMAN CRY COMING FROM THAT DIRECTION!!

IT SOUNDS LIKE A HUMAN VOICE!! BUT HOW ON EARTH...
DON'T GO NEAR IT! IF IT TOUCHES YOU, YOU'LL DIE!

BUT IT'S ONLY A GOLD WATCH!... AND THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION IN IT...
WHAT DOES IT SAY?

AND AS THE LAST OF THE DREADFUL BACTERIA CRUMBLES TO OBLIVION, THE HEROIC DOCTOR'S VOICE ECHOES OVER A SCENE OF WASTE AND DESOLATION!
"AWARDED TO JAMES BARTLETT, FOR HIS INSPIRED SERVICE TO SCIENCE --AND TO THE WORLD"!...
MARCHIONNE

The end

VAMPIRES PLAGUE
OHH! DOCTOR - DOCTOR! COME QUICKLY! I THINK HE'S...
EH? GREAT SCOTT! LOOKS LIKE HE'S FAINTED!
HE'S GOING FAST! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!
IT'S BEYOND ME! I JUST CAN'T DIAGNOSE HIS ILLNESS! I'VE GIVEN HIM SEVERAL TRANSFUSIONS... BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ENOUGH. AND HE REFUSES TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED IN BAVARIA!
THEY WERE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT, THE INHABITANTS OF THE LITTLE TOWN OF GLEN KARA, SCOTLAND... BELIEVING IN GHOSTS, VAMPIRES AND THE LIKE. BUT SOME WOULD SAY THEY HAD GOOD CAUSE, FOR TO THEM, THE MENACE OF THE MOORS WAS VERY REAL. IT ALL SEEMED TO START ABOUT THE TIME THAT OLD ARON LEGGERT LAY DYING IN LEGGERT CASTLE AT THE EDGE OF THE MOORS, FROM SOME STRANGE DISEASE HE CONTRACTED WHILE VACATIONING IN BAVARIA...
NICK CRISTOBAL

NO-- NOT FAINTED... HE'S DEAD!
AHH... TOO BAD. TOO BAD I FEAR WE'LL NEVER KNOW THE CAUSE NOW. HE WASN'T TOO OLD, YOU KNOW. IN HIS EARLY FIFTIES!
HE MUST'VE FALLEN FOR YOU AT FIRST SIGHT... JUST LIKE I DID!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IN LONDON, ARONS NIECE RECEIVED A TELEGRAM FROM ARONS LAWYER, SILAS HAMMOND...
AND THE NEXT DAY...
OH, GEOFF... HOW DREADFUL! UNCLE ARON'S DEAD! I--I MUST GO TO SCOTLAND AT ONCE FOR THE FUNERAL!
WAIT A MINUTE, DARLING. IT'S A LONG TRIP... AND YOU'LL HAVE TO PACK SOME THINGS. WAIT TILL TOMORROW. I'LL GO ALONG.
IT'S SO ODD. THE TELEGRAM SAID I WAS HIS ONLY HEIR. BUT I'D ONLY SEEN HIM ONCE IN MY LIFE... AND I WAS SO YOUNG THEN THAT I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT UNCLE ARON LOOKED LIKE!
THANK GOODNESS WE'RE HERE... ALTHOUGH I'M SORRY WE HAD TO MISS THE SERVICES!
ASHES TO ASHES... DUST TO DUST...
EXCUSE ME... I'M MAUREEN LEGGERT. I'M AFRAID I'VE ARRIVED A LITTLE LATE!
YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY. MR. HAMMOND HAS REQUESTED THAT YOU STAY ON AT LEGGERT CASTLE. HE WILL CONTACT YOU THERE SHORTLY!

BUT THAT NIGHT AS MAUREEN AND GEOFF WERE MADE COMFORTABLE AT LEGGERT CASTLE, ALL WAS NOT PEACEFUL AT THE CEMETERY...
EH? WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE A PROWLER!
NO! NO! AAARGHH,
HOOT MON! 'TIS SOME GHOULS AT WORK, NO DOUBT! THEY'VE MADE OFF WITH THE CORPSE OF ARON LEGGERT!
THE NEXT MORNING THE LIFELESS BODY OF THE WATCHMAN WAS FOUND!
LOOK AT THE MARKS ON HIS THROAT! 'TWAS A VAMPIRE!
HORRIBLE... HORRIBLE!
I DISLIKE ADDING TO YOUR GRIEF, MISS LEGGERT... BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW. WHOEVER IT WAS KILLED THE WATCHMAN, ALSO DUG UP YOUR UNCLES BODY AND STOLE IT!
HOW TERRIBLE! PLEASE KEEP ME INFORMED OF ANY NEW DEVELOPMENTS!

EARLY THAT EVENING A PHONE CALL CAME FOR MAUREEN.
OH, YES MR. HAMMOND... YES, I'VE BEEN AWAITING YOUR CALL!
I'VE BEEN AWAY ON BUSINESS AWHILE. I'LL DROP IN ON YOU A LITTLE LATER THIS EVENING. BY THE WAY IT WAS YOUR UNCLES WISH THAT THE SERVANTS BE DISCHARGED ON HIS DEMISE. WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE CARE OF IT IMMEDIATELY?
MUCH LATER, AFTER THE SERVANTS ARE DISCHARGED, MAUREEN ADMITTED A CALLER...
MISS LEGGERT? I'M SILAS HAMMOND, YOUR UNCLES LAWYER. I'M SORRY I COULDN'T GET HERE SOMETIME DURING THE DAY!
I UNDERSTAND, MR. HAMMOND, YOU MUST BE VERY BUSY!
WAIT! THAT MIRROR! TAKE IT AWAY! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
WH-- WHY, I NOTICED THAT THERE WERE NO MIRRORS IN THE ENTIRE CASTLE... AND I FOUND THIS ONE IN THE STOREROOM AND DECIDED IT WOULD BE AN IMPROVEMENT. BUT... WHAT'S WRONG?
ER--UH! EXCUSE ME FOR BECOMING SO EXCITED. YOUR UNCLE DETESTED MIRRORS. HE MADE IT PART OF HIS WILL. NO MIRRORS ARE EVER TO HANG IN LEGGERT CASTLE!
OHH! I'LL REMOVE IT AT ONCE!
NOW... FOR THE WILL! YOUR UNCLE LEAVES YOU EVERYTHING WITH ONLY TWO CONDITIONS. ONE: HIS ROOM, NOW LOCKED, IS NEVER TO BE ENTERED! AND THE SECOND YOU KNOW. A MIRROR IS NEVER TO HANG IN LEGGERT CASTLE!
IT'S SO STRANGE.. BUT ALL RIGHT!

AS LONG AS YOU ADHERE TO THE CONDITIONS OF THE WILL YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! HERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE CASTLE, EXCEPT FOR THE ONE TO YOUR UNCLES ROOM. HE ORDERED THAT IT BE DESTROYED!
IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!
WELL, I MUST BE OFF. I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO. GOOD NIGHT!
BUT YOU'LL BE DRENCHED. AT LEAST ALLOW ME TO LEND YOU AN UMBRELLA. IT'S A LONG WALK ACROSS THE MOORS.
BUT AS HAMMOND HEADED DOWN THE WET, MUDDY PATH, MAUREEN NOTED AN ODD PHENOMENON...
THAT'S FUNNY! THE GROUND IS SOFT AND MUDDY FROM THE RAIN, BUT MR. HAMMOND DOESN'T SEEM TO LEAVE ANY FOOTPRINTS!
OH, GEOEF, A STRANGE THING JUST HAPPENED...
FORGET IT, DARLING! NOW'S THE TIME TO CELEBRATE! LET'S SEE HOW UNCLE ARON KEPT HIS WINE CELLAR STOCKED, EH?
DOWN THE WINDING STONE STAIRWAY AND INTO THE WINE CELLAR THEY WENT...
WELL, THE OLD BOY WAS CERTAINLY WELL STOCKED! AND LOOK AT THIS... ANOTHER ROOM. BET HE KEPT HIS BEST STUFF IN HERE! IT'S LOCKED!
MAYBE ONE OF THE KEYS WILL FIT!
OHHH! I LOOK!
GREAT SCOTT! THE PLACE LOOKS LIKE A MORGUE!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE POLICE RESPONDED TO A FRANTIC PHONE CALL...

OH, NO? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE MURDER OF A YOUNG GIRL ON THE MOORS BEFORE I GOT HERE TONIGHT? SHE HAD THOSE SAME MARKS ON HER THROAT!
THEN THAT MUST BE WHERE HE'S HIDING OUT! YOU MEN! CALL GLEN KARA! HAVE A SQUAD SEARCH THE MOORS FROM THE OTHER SIDE! WE'LL TRY TO CLOSE IN ON HIM FROM HERE!
ON THE MOORS! WHY THAT'S WHERE HE HEADED WHEN HE LEFT HERE!
DO YOU MIND IF I JOIN YOU? YOU'LL NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET!
FOR SEVERAL HOURS THE SMALL GROUP CAREFULLY COMBED THE MOORS FOR ANY SIGN OF THE MENACE...SUDDENLY A GREAT FLURRY OF WINGS WAS HEARD...
GREAT SCOTT, CHIEF! LOOK UP THERE!
A BAT! IT MUST BE HIM! IT'S HEADING TOWARD THE CASTLE
COME ON... AFTER IT! MAUREEN IS ALL ALONE IN THE CASTLE!
BUT THE HIDEOUS BEATING WINGS SOON OUTDISTANCED THE FUMBLING MEN AND SOON, AT THE DARKENED CASTLE...

WHAT... WHO'S THERE? YOU! THEN... IT IS TRUE! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! I-- I'LL SCREAM!
IT WILL AVAIL YOU LITTLE! I LEFT THEM SCAMPERING OVER THE MOORS. BESIDES, IS THAT THE ATTITUDE TO TAKE TOWARDS YOUR UNCLE?
STAY AWAY! HELP! HELP!
HA! HA! HA! THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU! THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU, MAUREEN!
LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'VE TRAPPED YOURSELF, MY DEAR!
OHHH!
AHHH! SHE'S FAINTED! 'TWILL MAKE IT MUCH EASIER TO DRAW HER BLOOD! WHAT'S THAT? VOICES!

MAUREEN! IF HE'S HARMED YOU, I'LL...
THERE HE GOES... THROUGH THE WINDOW!
OHHH... GEOFF... IT WAS HORRIBLE!
WAIT! I HAVE IT! ARON'S ROOM... DOWN THE HALL! IT'S GROWING LIGHT... AND VAMPIRES CAN'T EXIST IN DAYLIGHT!
IT'S LOCKED... WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT DOWN! UGHH... AGAIN... UGHH! THERE!
THE CHAMBER WAS BARE EXCEPT FOR A LONE COFFIN. QUICKLY GEOFF OPENED IT, AND INSIDE...
THERE'S YOUR VAMPIRE! NOW OPEN THE DRAPES AND LET THE SUN IN!
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY?
I ALWAYS THOUGHT VAMPIRES EXISTED ONLY IN BOOKS... BUT I ALSO HEARD THERE WERE TWO WAYS TO KILL THEM! YOU CAN PIERCE A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART... AND EXPOSURE TO SUNLIGHT! THE LATTER IS MOST EFFECTIVE... BECAUSE IT DESTROYS THEM MOST COMPLETELY!
IT'S INCREDIBLE!
AND TO THINK... JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO HE TRIED TO KILL ME!
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW, SWEETHEART! AND AFTER TONIGHTS ADVENTURE, YOU CAN LIVE IN THE CASTLE WITHOUT FEAR. THE AFFLICTION YOUR UNCLE CAUGHT IN BAVARIA WHICH MADE A VAMPIRE OF HIM, HAS BEEN DESTROYED WITH THE DISINTEGRATION OF THE CORPSE! IT'S ALL OVER NOW!
THE END

RETRIBUTION...HOWEVER JUST...IS OFTEN WEIRD AND VIOLENT! BUT NONE WAS MORE HORRIBLE.. ..OR MORE JUST THAN THAT DEALT OUT TO BENTLEY LONG...
THE BLOOD-DRIPPING SCARECROW
WITH THE AID OF A FORECLOSE MORTGAGE, BENTLEY LONG HAS BOUGHT A DECREPIT SOUTHERN PLANTATION THAT HE INTENDS TO REFURBISH AND SELL AT A FABULOUS PROFIT!
YOU THERE! I'M BENTLEY LONG, WHO ARE YOU?
JUST CALL ME OL' ZACHARIAH, MR. LONG! BEEN LIVING IN A SHACK ON THIS HERE PROPERTY!
LIVE ALONE HERE, OLD MAN?
ALMOST, MR. LONG... THE SCARECROW AND ME ARE HERE TOGETHER...!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR STUPID SCARECROW! AND AS FOR YOU, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!
SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, BUT I'M NOT GOING!
YOU HEARD ME! LEAVE!
THIS IS MY HOME AND I'M GONNA STAY PUT HERE UNTIL I DIE...ME AN' MY SCARECROW...
LATER THAT NIGHT, THE TREACHEROUS LONG REVIEWS THE DAY'S EVENTS.
THE OLD MAN MUST GO! THIS PLACE IS ALL MINE! AND THAT SCARECROW OF HIS GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
I'LL SEE HIM AGAIN TOMORROW AND TELL HIM TO GET OFF MY GROUNDS! IF HE DOESN'T... HE WILL LIVE HERE UNTIL HE DIES! HA-HA-HA!
THE NEXT DAY BENTLEY LONG CONFRONTS THE HARMLESS ZACHARIAH!
LIKE I SAID... WE'RE NOT LEAVING!
I'VE WARNED YOU, OLD MAN. YOU WANTED TO LIVE HERE TILL YOU DIE, THEN YOU WILL...
...DIE NOW! YOU OLD SCARECROW! DIE! THIS PLACE IS MINE!
AAAGGGHHHH!

HAVING SLAUGHTERED ZACHARIAH, BENTLEY LONG BURIES THE OLD MAN.
WHEW, WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW TO REMODEL THE PLANTATION AND RESELL IT FOR A HUGE PROFIT!
THE NEXT DAY, LONG IS SHOCKED BY A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
HA! I KILL OLD ZACH AND NOW THE SCARECROW IS GONE! ...JUST AS WELL...IT MAKES MY JOB EASIER!
THAT NIGHT AS LONG RETURNS HOME...
HMM! THE OLD MAN'S HAT! I THOUGHT I BURIED IT! WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?
THE NEXT DAY...
STRAW! BLOOD-STAINED STRAW! HOW DID IT GET IN HERE?! NO! IT CAN'T BE!
...AND THAT NIGHT...
THE SCARECROW'S GLOVE...HOW DID IT--WAIT! MAYBE I DIDN'T KILL THE OLD MAN...OR AM I GOING MAD?
IN DESPERATION, LONG RUSHES TO ZACHARIAH'S GRAVE AND DIGS OUT THE CORPSE...AND IT'S THE SAME AS HE LEFT IT ONLY NOW THERE ARE BITS OF STRAW STREWN ABOUT--
..THE STRAW--HOW DID IT GET HERE? AIIEEE-- THE HAND! ...IT MOVED!!

LONG TURNS AND RACES AWAY FROM THE GRAVE! BUT HIS ALARM TURNS TO WILD HYSTERIA...AS THE CORPSE RISES IN PURSUIT!
AAAAIIIIIIIEEEEEEE!
AAH

TERROR-STRICKEN LONG RACES ACROSS SWAMPS AND FIELDS IN A MAD RUSH FOR THE SAFETY OF HIS MANSION.
GO BACK TO YOUR GRAVE! Y-YOU'RE DEAD! DEAD! DEAD! ...I'LL BARRICADE MYSELF IN THE MANSION!

BUT THE CORPSE KEEPS MOVING CLOSER AND CLOSER ...RELENTLESSLY TOWARD LONG...
STOP! DO YOU HEAR ME,--STOP!

DEADMEN CAN'T WALK ...MAYBE YOU'RE NOT DEAD! THIS GUN WILL CHANGE ALL THAT!
SLUF!
SLUF!
SLUF!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

THE BULLETS! THEY WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM!

STUNNED BY THE GRUESOME VISION'S IMMUNITY TO HIS BULLETS, LONG TURNS AND CRASHES THROUGH THE BALCONY RAILING TO A WAITING DEATH!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAIIE
HHHH!
AS LONG LIES DEAD, A FANTASTIC MACABRE SPECTACLE TRANSPIRES.
HIS LURID TASK COMPLETED ZACHARIAH FALLS AT THE DEAD MAN'S FEET AND A WEIRD TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...
THE NEXT MORNING...
ZACHARIAH DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AROUND ANYMORE! BUT I SEE HE'S GOT A NEW SCARECROW!
YEP! SORTA LOOKS LIKE THE NEW OWNER LONG!
MARCHIONNE
The end

VAMPIRE FLOWER

TWO WEEKS LATER AS PROFESSOR SANDFORD IS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE STATES...
YOU ARE PROFESSOR SANDFORD, SIR? PLEASE - IMPORTANT THAT I SPEAK WITH YOU!
YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY! I'M LEAVING FOR THE AIRPORT!
YOU ARE THE GENTLEMAN WHO FOUND ANCIENT LOTUS SEED? YOU INTEND PERHAPS TO EXPERIMENT WITH SAME? THEN I MUST WARN YOU OF POSSIBLE DANGER, SIR!
WHAT NONSENSE ARE YOU TALKING? WHAT'S DANGEROUS ABOUT A LOTUS SEED TWO THOUSAND YEARS OLD?
PLEASE LISTEN! I AM PROFESSOR ICHIRO IKAIA OF THE UNIVERSITY HERE! I AM AN EXPERT IN LOTUS! I TELL YOU IT MAY BE DANGEROUS!
PLEASE TO REMEMBER THIS IS NEOLITHIC LOTUS! PRIMITIVE! WE HAVE A THEORY THAT SAME WERE FLESH EATING! IF YOU EXPERIMENT, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!
HA HA! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING! A MAN KILLING LOTUS!
SOME YARN THAT ICHIA TOLD ME! I WONDER WHAT HIS GAME WAS? MUST'VE WANTED THE SEED FOR HIS OWN EXPERIMENTS!
DAYS LATER, IN BOSTON...
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP FUSSING WITH THAT SEED AND PAY SOME ATTENTION TO ME!
PLEASE, CLARA, THIS SEED IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! IF I CAN MAKE IT GROW AFTER TWO THOUSAND YEARS!

A FEW DAYS PASS AND THERE IS A BITTER QUARREL...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU CLARA! I'LL LIVE AT THE CLUB UNTIL YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES!
FINE! DON'T COME BACK! ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT IS YOUR WORK! GOOD RIDDANCE!
MINUTES LATER...
I'LL SHOW HIM! IGNORE ME FOR A PLANT, WILL HE! SINCE THAT LOTUS SEED SPROUTED HE HASN'T KNOWN I'M ALIVE!
CLARA SANDFORD SCREAMS IN TERROR...
EEEEEEEEEE- IT GRABBED ME!
IT- IT IS BIG! SORT OF FRIGHTENING, THE WAY IT GREW SO FAST!
AHHHH! IT'S ALIVE! SAVE ME- HELP! AAAAAAAA-

POLICE? COME QUICK! THERE'S BEEN A MURDER HERE! POOR MRS. SANDFORD STRANGLED, AND ONLY THIS MORNING SHE AND THE MISTER QUARRELED!
BE RIGHT THERE! DON'T TOUCH ANY THING!
SO PROFESSOR SANDFORD FINDS HIMSELF UNDERGOING A THIRD DEGREE...
BETTER CONFESS, PROFESSOR! WE KNOW YOU QUARRELED A LOT!
AND WE FOUND THE KNIFE! SHE ATTACKED YOU, AND YOU STRANGLED HER!
NO! NO, I TELL YOU! I'M INNOCENT! WE DID QUARREL, BUT THAT IS - I'M INNOCENT!
HMM - A LOTUS! HEY! TWO-THOUSAND YEARS OLD! WHO DID THE PROFESSOR THINK HE WAS KIDDING?
DON'T SEE WHY I HAVE TO STAY ON GUARD! THEY GOT THE OLD GUY OKAY, OPEN AND SHUT CASE!
HUH! GOT ME! THIS THING'S ALIVE - UHHHHH -

THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN AT POLICE H.Q.
HUH? WHAT? CASSIDY STRANGLED!-IN THE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE! IN THE SAME SPOT? B-BUT WE GOT THE OLD MAN HERE! HE COULDN'T HAVE...
AND PROFESSOR SANDFORD HAS JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING...
PLEASE, SOMEONE, YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME! LET ME OUT OF HERE! I THINK I KNOW HOW MY WIFE DIED! PLEASE, BAILIFF! HURRY AND LET ME OUT!
MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S THE CRAZIEST STORY, SANDFORD! A LOTUS PLANT THAT KILLS PEOPLE!
I-I THOUGHT IT WAS CRAZY WHEN WARNED BY ICHIRO IKAIA! NOW I THINK HE-WAS RIGHT!
THE LOTUS IS IN THE GREENHOUSE! WE MUST BE CAREFUL!
FIRST TIME I EVER HAD TO ARREST A FLOWER!
I STILL THINK HE'S NUTS! CASSIDY PROBABLY CHOKED HIMSELF!
IT'S GONE! BUT HOW COULD IT BE-UNLESS IT CAN MOVE AROUND UNDER ITS OWN POWER!
A PLANT CAN'T WALK, SO CUT THE KIDDING!
YEAH! WHAT SORT OF GAME IS THIS?

FROM UPSTAIRS COMES A HORRIBLE DEATH SCREECH...
EEEEEAAAGGHHH
GREAT SCOTT, IT GOT KATE! MUST BE CLOSE AROUND SOMEWHERE!
I'M- GULP- BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IN THIS THING!
LET'S GET IT!
KEEP BACK! IT'S IN THAT ROOM! FOR ALL I KNOW IT MAY BE ABLE TO HEAR, OR EVEN TO THINK!
WE NEED AXES!
THAT'S THE ANSWER! WE'LL CUT IT UP!
SECONDS LATER...
READY? REMEMBER THIS THING IS A KILLER OUT OF THE ANCIENT PAST!
GO AHEAD, OPEN THE DOOR!
WE'RE READY!

AGGGG
KILL IT! HACK IT TO PIECES! QUICK!
WHAT A MONSTER IT IS!
YEEEEEEEEEE-
LISTEN, IT KNOWS IT'S DYING!
TWENTY YEARS A COP AND NEVER -GASP- ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
WHEN FINALLY THE TERRIBLE SCENE IS OVER...
GOODBYE, PROFESSOR! BETTER LET US BURN THAT BIT OF THE PLANT WITH THE REST!
I WOULD LIKE TO KEEP THIS AS A SOUVENIR OF THE GREATEST DISCOVERY EVER MADE BY A BIOLOGIST! GOOD NIGHT!
AH, IT'S HARMLESS!
POL
AND IT IS TIME FOR BED...
ALMOST TOO BAD WE HAD TO DESTROY YOU, LOTUS! THE ONLY ONE LIKE YOU LEFT IN THE WORLD! A REAL KILLER-FLOWER... AND AT LEAST-(CHUCKLE)-YOU GOT RID OF MY WIFE!
SO THE PROFESSOR SLEPT AND DREAMED-THAT SOMETHING WAS STRANGLING HIM...
THE END

DEMONS and SKELETONS
DEATH CAME TO SURFSIDE MANOR IN A WEIRD AND UNCANNY MANNER THAT BAFFLED THE REGULAR POLICE AND SET NEWSPAPERS SHOOTING! FOLLOW THE PRESS ON A PATH, THAT LED TO THE ANSWER OF THE MACABRE PUZZLE OF THE SEA DEMONS!
IN THE CITY ROOM OF A METROPOLITAN DAILY....
STAND BY TO REPLATE, JOE! JUST FOUND ANOTHER SKELETON OUT AT SURFSIDE MANOR! IT'S WILLIAM GRISBY, THE BIG OIL TYCOON!
WOW! THREE THIS WEEK!
AND THE STORY IS GIVEN TO REWRITE...
PATCH IT UP HANK, BUT HERE'S THE FACTS. AS USUAL, THE SKELETON FOUND ONLY A FEW HOURS AFTER BEING SEEN ...IN PERFECT HEALTH! POLICE STUMPED IN ALL THESE BIZARRE KILLINGS!

SOON...
ISN'T IT DREADFUL? PEOPLE INTO SKELETONS WITHIN MINUTES!
MIGHTY STRANGE... TABITHA COLBY'S SURF-SIDE MANOR SEEMS JINXED!
DAILY RECORD
SEA DEMON STRIKES AGAIN
MEANWHILE...
THEY'RE REQUESTING OUR HELP ON THE CASE, JOHNNY.
OKAY, SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE MIDDLE AGES!
SKELETONS! BRR....
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE CASE IN THE PAPERS. HAS IT STRUCK ANYBODY THAT ALL THE VICTIMS WERE MEN IN THEIR FIFTIES? AND ALL OF THEM ACTIVE ON WALL STREET!
HOW ABOUT THE SEA DEMONS, MY BRILLIANT ACE? IT'S RUMORED THAT MONSTERS COME OUT OF THE SEA AND STRIP THE BONES!
I DON'T KNOW SIR! BUT I'LL FIND OUT!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CHARTERING A CABIN CRUISER FOR THE TRIP TONIGHT.
PRETTY CLEVER, AREN'T YOU? KNEW ALL THE TIME THAT I'D CALL YOU TO WORK WITH ME.
TA
THAT'S HER, CHIEF. SOME CRAFT EH? HOPE JOAN IS WAITING FOR US. I TOLD HER TO MEET US HERE... KEEP THE CHANGE CABBY!
THANKS!
JOAN! NOW WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU NEED A SECRETARY ALONG FOR?

THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TALK ABOUT A WORKING GIRL, INSPECTOR MALLORY. ALL ABOARD, YOU LUBBERS!
LISTEN TO HER! AS IF WE'RE GOING TO A PICNIC!
SHE'LL CHANGE HER TUNE IF WE MEET UP WITH ONE OF THOSE SEA-DEMONS.
LATER...
OHH, LOOK WHAT A LOVEY SCHOONER!
WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT, WE'VE ARRIVED AT SURF-SIDE MANOR!
I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A CHAT WITH TABITHA COLBY ... THEY SAY THE OLD GIRL'S A WEIRDY!
IF YOU'RE NEWSPAPER FOLKS OR THRILL-SEEKERS, YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT ABOUT! I'M PETER COLBY, MRS. COLBY'S NEPHEW! IT'S DANGEROUS HERE!
AHOY! CRUISER! COME ALONGSIDE, PLEASE! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!
I'M INSPECTOR MALLORY OF THE NEW YORK POLICE!
OH! IN THAT CASE, GO ASHORE AT ONCE, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO MY AUNT. ALL THIS HAS UPSET HER DREADFULLY!

BUT ASHORE, AT THAT MOMENT, A MAN RUNS IN SCREAMING TERROR...
HELP! MR. COLBY, SIR! COME QUICKLY! I'VE FOUND ANOTHER ONE!
IT...IT'S MR. DENCE! THE CARD AROUND HIS NECK SAID MR. DENCE! IT'S TERRIBLE!
LET'S GO CHIEF!
ALMOST AS IF IT WAS TIMED FOR US!
THIS WAY...BUT DON'T LET THE LADY COME...
YOU COULDN'T KEEP HER AWAY WITH A SHOTGUN!
I TOLD YOU THIS WAS NO PLACE FOR A WOMAN!
HORRIBLE!
GOOD GRIEF!
UGHH...JOHNNY... MAYBE THAT YARN ABOUT THE DEMONS IS....
EASY, NOW. TOO EARLY FOR ANY CONCLUSIONS! I DON'T KNOW IF WE'RE DEALING WITH A DEMON OR A HUMAN...BUT, I'LL FIND OUT!

JOAN I HOPED YOU WOULDN'T SEE IT.
I'M SORRY, JOHNNY. BUT THAT-THAT THING HOW...?
I DON'T KNOW HOW, JOAN! THOSE ARE OUR PROBLEMS. HOW? WHY? AND WHO?
I'M BEGINNING TO WISH I HADN'T COME ON THIS TRIP!
AND IN AN ATTIC WINDOW, HIGH ABOVE...
HEE-HEE-HEE...MORE STRANGERS FOR THE DEMONS TO DEVOUR! THE FOOLS!
I'LL BEGIN CASTING MY SPELL NOW! AND TONIGHT THEY'LL KNOW AND BELIEVE IN MY DEMONS.
AHHH...MY DEMONS ANSWER ME. THEY REVEAL THE SECRET OF DEATH!
UH...PARDON ME- I'M JOHNNY JEREMY...
ENTER! BUT BE SILENT!

COME, OH SPIRITS OF THE SHADOWS—DELVE DEEP... AND BRING FORTH THE TRUTH...
COME NOW! YOU SHALL SEE WITH YOUR OWN EYES THE HORROR OF THE DEEP...
THE SEA-WITCH!
YE GADS! WHAT IS IT?
...AND SO, YOUNG MAN...YOU ALONE KNOW WHO HAS DESTROYED THE OLD FOOLS...
STAND IN THAT CHARMED CIRCLE...MY CHARMS WILL PROTECT YOU FROM HER...
I'D BETTER DO AS SHE SAYS.

NOW...GO AND SEEK HER...SHE LIES IN THE SEA, BUT SHE LIES ABOVE IT.
HMM...NOW TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE OLD GAL MEANS!
SOON, JOHNNY GOES FURTIVELY ON A MISSON A MISSON...
SUDDENLY I FIND FRIEND PETER'S SCHOONER VERY INTERESTING!
I HOPE THE OLD WOMAN'S CHARM IS AS GOOD AS SHE THINKS...
THIS IS QUIET...GOOD NO ONE TO INTERFERE.
SWIMMING POOL! THIS IS SOME CRAFT! BUT...WHAT DO I HEAR?
SWIMMING POOL
JOAN!

NO! BEFORE YOU FEAST AGAIN... TELL ME WHERE TO FIND BURIED TREASURE—THAT WAS OUR BARGAIN...
LIVE SOULS TO THAT HORROR, FOR DEAD GOLD? COLBY, YOU'VE GONE MAD—MAD TO MAKE SUCH A BARGAIN.
FOR YEARS I'VE STUDIED HOW TO CAPTURE HER! I SUCCEEDED! YOU SHALL NOT STOP ME—NO, I'LL FEED YOU TO HER FIRST...
ONE CHANCE... THAT RUG HE'S STANDING ON...
LUCKY FOR US YOU GO IN FOR DRAMATICS, COLBY! GIVES ME TIME TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE!
NO! THE POOL! THE SEA WITCH!
ATTRACTED BY THE SHOT INSPECTOR MALLORY CLIMBS ABOARD...
YOU KIDS ALL RIGHT?
YES... BUT COLBY IS IN THE POOL... DON'T STEP TOO CLOSE OR SHE'LL REACH YOU, TOO. YOU'D BETTER HAVE AUNT TABITHA TELL YOU WHAT TO DO TO GET RID OF IT!
YEAH—IT'S A STORY—INSPECTOR MALLORY'LL VOUCH FOR IT... BUT NO ONE IS GOING TO BELIEVE IT!
THE END

WELCOME, **GHOULS!** WE BEGIN OUR **LOATHSOME** JOURNEY INTO **FEAR** WITH A TERRIFYING NARRATIVE THAT WILL KEEP YOU **YOWLING** WITH **JOY!** THIS **MORBID MORSEL** WILL **TANTALIZE** YOUR IMAGINATION AND **SHOCK** YOUR **SENSES** AS IT BUILDS TO A **CLIMAX** BOUND TO LEAVE YOU **GASPING** FOR **BREATH!!** HOLD TIGHT, KIDDIES AS WE LEAVE OFF WITH...

VAMPIRE-GHOULS

HER HEART SWELLS WITH PRIDE AS SHE STANDS ON THE PORCH AND WATCHES THEM WALK AWAY! THEY'RE BOTH SUCH MANLY SPECIMENS!
YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER, HONEY! ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'VE GOT TO CHOOSE BETWEEN US!
YEAH, LET'S HURRY UP AND GET RID OF HIM, ELAINE!
BOTH MINE!
BUT THE RIVALRY BETWEEN THE WOLFE BROTHERS IS A FRIENDLY ONE...
SHE SURE IS A LUSCIOUS GIRL, EH, FRANK?
YEP... LUSCIOUS IS JUST THE WORD, TAD!
WHEN SHE GETS HOME, ELAINE PREPARES FOR BED, THEN STROLLS INTO THE KITCHEN FOR A SNACK... IT'S MIDNIGHT AND SHE'S HUNGRY!
I'M STARVING! GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL FINISH UP LAST WEEK'S MENU!
ELAINE'S EATING HABITS LEAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED, EH, KIDDIES? LOOK AT THE WAY SHE LEANS OVER THE FREEZER AND JUST DIGS IN! BUT WHAT'S THAT STICKING OUT... AN ARM?
HMM, THIS IS REALLY GONNA HIT THE SPOT!
LET'S FACE IT, FRIENDS, THERE'S NO DENYING IT! ELAINE IS A VAMPIRE, AND HER MIDNIGHT SNACK IS THE BLOOD OF HER LAST VICTIM...
TOO BAD... THIS IS THE END OF IT! NOT ANOTHER DROP LEFT!
THE LOVING BROTHERS KNOW NOTHING OF ELAINE'S TRUE NATURE... FANG-LIPPED... LUSTING FOR HUMAN BLOOD...
AND WHAT DOES SHE MEAN BY "HUNTING", YOU ASK? WELL, ELAINE'S DIET CONSISTS ONLY OF HUMAN BLOOD AND MUST KILL EVERY WEEK OR TEN DAYS FOR A FRESH SUPPLY!
YAWN! IT'S TOO LATE TO GO HUNTING TONIGHT, BUT TOMORROW I'LL HAVE TO GET BUSY... THE FREEZER'S EMPTY!
SCHWEET (HIC!) ADELINE... SCHWEET (HIC!) ADELINE!

EXCUSE ME, HANDSOME, BUT I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND WALKING ME HOME? THESE DARK STREETS FRIGHTEN ME!
I'D (HIC) CONSIDER IT AN HONOR TO WALK YOU HOME, BABY!
SCHAY! THIS IS A SCHWELL PLACE YOU GOT HERE! REAL (HIC) NICE!
GLAD YOU LIKE IT, SUCKER... YOU'RE GOING TO BE STAYING HERE FOREVER!
WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT, HONEY? I CAN'T...YAAHHH! YOUR FACE... YOU...
THAT'S RIGHT, BRIGHT-EYES I'M A VAMPIRE! TOO BAD, ISN'T IT? TOO BAD FOR YOU!
ELAINE IS AN EXPERT...ONE QUICK MOVEMENT AND SHE WAS UPON HIM...
YIEEEEEEEE
THAT NIGHT, AS SHE ALWAYS DOES ON THE NIGHT OF A KILL, ELAINE HAD A LITTLE PARTY! BEFORE FREEZING THE BODY, SHE TREATED HERSELF TO A PINT OF WARM BLOOD...
MMMM! TASTY!
And THEN THE BODY WAS PUT IN THE FREEZER...
THERE YOU GO, BIG BOY! YOU SHOULD LAST AT LEAST TEN OR TWELVE DAYS!
THE NEXT DAY NOW, AND AS USUAL, ELAINE HAS A DATE WITH TAD AND FRANK WOLFE...
HEY, HONEY, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO ASK YOU!
START ASKING, FELLAS!

WELL, YOU KNOW WE BOTH LOVE YOU...BUT SO FAR YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN US!
SO WE THOUGHT IF THE THREE OF US SPENT OUR VACATIONS TOGETHER AND YOU REALLY GOT TO KNOW US, MAYBE YOU'D DECIDE WHICH ONE TO MARRY!
ELAINE IS ELATED...
IT SOUNDS MARVELOUS... AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE! AN ISOLATED LAKE IN THE MOUNTAINS! WE CAN RENT CABINS...GO SWIMMING...FISHING AND HAVE A SWELL TIME!
THREE WEEKS LATER, ELAINE PACKS...
I KNEW I COULD GET BOTH OF THEM! AND NOW I WILL!
YES, ELAINE IS GREEDY! ELAINE COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF SETTLING FOR ONE WHEN SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO TRAP BOTH!
And TO INSURE AN AMPLE SUPPLY OF FOOD UNTIL TAD AND FRANK BECOME HER FEAST, ELAINE GOES HUNTING ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE VACATION IS TO BEGIN...
IT'LL BE SO EASY TO ARRANGE IT AT THE LAKE! SO EASY!
WHEN THE BROTHERS ARRIVE EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, SHE'S EAGERLY AWAITING THEM...
TOMATO JUICE! THE CABINS ARE FIVE MILES FROM THE NEAREST STORE, AND I'M MISERABLE IF I DON'T HAVE MY TOMATO JUICE THE FIRST THING EVERY MORNING!
HEY, WHAT ARE THESE THERMOS BOTTLES FOR? WHAT'S IN 'EM?
I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT AFTER WE'RE MARRIED, DARLING!
YOU'RE JUST DREAMING, TAD! I'M THE GUY SHE'S GOING TO CHOOSE!
WE'LL SEE, BOYS...WE'LL SOON SEE!

THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION, AND AS ELAINE HAD PROMISED, THE CABINS ARE ISOLATED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD!
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL! SO QUIET... PEACEFUL! WE'RE ALL ALONE!
ALL ALONE!
JUST THE THREE OF US!
THE TWO MEN GO TO THER CABIN AND ELAINE GOES TO HERS... THE FIRST THING SHE DOES IS OPEN ONE OF THE THERMOS BOTTLES! IT'S DINNER TIME!
UGH! I HATE IT IN BOTTLES! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING!
GULP
AND IN THEIR CABIN, THE TWO WOLFE BROTHERS MAKE A VOW...
AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN, FRANK!
RIGHT, TAD... AND REMBER OUR PLEDGE! NO HARD FEELINGS... WHOEVER WINS HAS HER ALL TO HIMSELF WITH NO INTERFERENCE FROM THE LOSER!
FOR THE FIRST TWO DAYS, ELAINE IS CONTENT MERELY TO ENJOY THE VACATION... BUT AS THE THIRD EVENING APPROACHES, SHE GETS HER PLAN INTO ACTION...
YOU KNOW, BOYS, THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM! I'VE NEVER SEEN EITHER OF YOU ALONE! HOW CAN I TELL WHICH ONE I LOVE UNLESS I KNOW EACH OF YOU INDIVIDUALLY!
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT'LL WE DO, HONEY?
DON'T WORRY, DARLINGS, WE CAN SETTLE IT EASILY! TAD, WHY DON'T YOU STROLL OVER TO MY CABIN BY YOURSELF AFTER DINNER, AND FRANK, I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT!
IT'S A DATE, BABY!
TAD ARRIVES AT EIGHT O'CLOCK AND AS ELAINE LURES HIM INVITINGLY TOWARD THE COUCH, HIS VOICE GROWS HUSKY WITH EMOTION...
YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME, ELAINE! IT'S GOT TO BE ME! YOU'RE MINE!
YES, TAD... AND YOU'RE MINE!
THE ROOM IS DARK AND AS TAD BURIES HIS HEAD IN ELAINES SHOULDER, CARESSING HER NECK, HE CAN'T SEE HER FACE... OR THE KNIFE WHICH GLEAMS IN HER HAND...
DARLING... DARLING...
JUST ONE MORE SECOND... ONE MORE SECOND...

BUT THE ONE SECOND IS TOO LONG! THE CABIN DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND FRANK STANDS THERE!
TAD, COME OUT HERE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! GET UP OFF THAT COUCH!
OKAY! OKAY! STOP YELLING ...I'M COMING!
I TELL YOU, I CAN'T STAND IT KNOWING YOU'RE INSIDE THERE KISSING HER! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE! THIS WON'T WORK!
WAIT, FRANK! WE MADE A BARGAIN AND YOU'RE GOING TO STICK TO IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! SHE'S ALL MINE!
NO! SHE'S MINE! YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!
THE LONG MONTHS OF RESENTMENT AND JEALOUSY BURST FORTH WITH UNABATED FURY, AND THE BROTHERS TEAR INTO ONE ANOTHER WITH SEARING HATRED...
...AT TIMES FRANK APPEARED TO BE THE WINNER...
F-FRANK! MY THROAT! Y-YOU'RE STRANGLING ME!
GURR
BUT THEN, ONLY SECONDS LATER, THE TIDE IS REVERSED AND TAD HOLDS THE UPPER HAND...
OOF!
TCH, TCH, TCH... I DO HOPE THEY DON'T LOSE TOO MUCH BLOOD!
HA HA HA
FINALLY, ELAINE GIVES UP IN DISGUST AND RETURNS INSIDE THE CABIN TO AWAIT THE VICTOR...
IDIOTS! FOOLS! WHY DO THEY WASTE TIME LIKE THIS...I HUNGER FOR A GOOD HOT MEAL!

AND THEN, AT LAST, THERE IS SILENCE OUTSIDE! THE FIGHT IS OVER... THE DOOR OPENS...
B-BUT YOU'RE BOTH HERE!
YEAH... NEITHER OF US COULD WIN!
BUT WE'VE COME TO A DECISION!
WE'RE GOING TO SHARE YOU! IT'S THE ONLY WAY... IT'S SOMETHING NEW IN THE WOLFE FAMILY HISTORY... BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!
SO YOU'LL SHARE ME, WILL YOU? HAHAHA! THAT'S FUNNY... VERY FUNNY!
NOT FUNNY! THAT WAY WE'LL EACH GET A PART OF YOU!
DON'T BE AFRAID, HONEY... IT WON'T HURT MUCH!
WE PLANNED THE WHOLE THING, VACATION AND EVERYTHING! BUT THEN WE COULDN'T DECIDE WHO SHOULD HAVE YOU, NOW THE PROBLEM'S SOLVED!
G-GET AWAY FROM ME! DON'T COME NEAR ME...
BUT, HONEY... WE HAVE TO COME NEAR YOU...
TO EAT YOU!
SURE, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH US WOLVES... US WEREWOLVES!
YAHHHHHHHHHH
THE END

A RUMBLING THUNDER SHOOK THE COOL, GREEN-BLUE WATER AND REGURGITATED THE MURKY FROTH INTO STINGING SPRAY. AND OUT OF ITS BUBBLING DEPTHS ROSE THE HORRIBLE VOLCANIC INFERNO THAT HAD COME TO CLAIM NEW VICTIMS LURING THEM TO THE...

ISLE OF DEMONS

THE SCIENTISTS WERE ON THE SPOT! AN ISLAND BURSTING FROM HIDDEN, MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS COULDN'T ESCAPE DETECTION FOR LONG...
THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN! INCREDIBLE! A SCENE OUT OF DANTE'S INFERNO! AS IF WE ARE POISED ON THE GATES OF HELL!
I DON'T LIKE THIS, STANTON! THE AUTHORITIES ONLY ALLOWED US TO VIEW THE ISLAND -- NOT LAND ON IT!
NONSENSE, WILLIAMS! DON'T BE SO JUMPY, MAN! WE'LL JUST STAY A FEW MINUTES!
MOMENTS LATER, THE PLANE LANDED AND THE SCIENTIFIC GROUP MADE PREPARATIONS TO EXPLORE THE NEWLY-BORN ISLAND! AS THE FOUL-SMELLING VAPORS ISSUED FORTH, THE SENSE OF MYSTERY DEEPENED...
IT'S WRONG, STANTON! I HAVE A STRANGE PREMONITION!
DON'T BE A FOOL! I GIVE THE ORDERS HERE!
YOU'RE COMING WITH US! LOOK -- THIS IS THE FIND OF THE DECADE! LOOK, MAN -- LOOK!
AND THERE... THEN... THEY SAW THE TOWER!
GOOD LORD! WHO WOULD EVER BELIEVE IT? IT'S SOME SORT OF BUILDING SUNK INTO THIS BLACKENED MUD AND SLUDGE!
-- A LOST CIVILIZATION THAT MIGHT GIVE US A CLUE TO MANKIND'S ORIGIN!
BUT AS THEY TALKED IN AWE... AN OMINOUS SOUND MADE THEM WHIRL AROUND IN HORROR...
AIIE! THE PLANE... IT'S SINKING INTO THE MUD! HELP!
TOO LATE! STAY BACK OR WE'LL BE SUCKED INTO THAT QUAGMIRE, TOO!

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LANDED! I TOLD YOU! OHHH... WE'LL ALL DIE HERE!
NO ONE'S GOING TO DIE, WILLIAMS! SNAP OUT OF IT! THE AUTHORITIES KNOW WE'RE HERE! THEY'LL SEND A RESCUE PLANE WITHIN THE HOUR!

WELL... WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE'RE STRANDED HERE!
USE YOUR HEAD! THIS WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO EXPLORE FURTHER! FOLLOW ME!

BUT AS THE MEN APPROACHED, A DARK SHADOW OF HORRIBLE MEANING SLUNK DEEPER INTO THE BLACKNESS OF THE DRIPPING WALLS...
WILLIAMS MIGHT BE RIGHT, STANTON! THERE'S AN AIR OF BROODING THAT HANGS OVER THIS PLACE! HEAVEN KNOWS HOW LONG THIS ISLAND HAS BEEN UNDER WATER!
LOOK... THERE'S ANOTHER CHAMBER INSIDE!

GREAT SCOTT! GOLD!
GOLD! HA-HA... WE'RE RICH! THE IDOLS... THE DECORATIONS... THEY'RE ALL GOLD! THERE'S MILLIONS HERE... MILLIONS!
BUT WHY, STANTON? WHY IS THIS TOWER HERE? WHAT IS IT? WHO WERE THE PEOPLE WHO BUILT IT?
THAT'S NOT IN OUR PROVINCE TO FIND OUT! WE'RE ONLY RESPONSIBLE FOR DISCOVERING IT... AND THE TREASURE! LET THE ARCHEOLOGISTS DIG OUT THE SECRETS!

ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS HOW MUCH GOLD IS HERE...
AND IF THERE'S MORE OF IT! THIS IDOL FOR INSTANCE ...IT'S SOLID GOLD!

NO SOONER HAD STANTON CRUSHED THE IDOL TO PIECES, A STRANGE, THROBBING SOUND, FOLLOWED BY AN EERIE WAILING ISSUED FORTH FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE TOWER...
OOOOEEEOOEEH! THEY HAVE BLASPHEMED AGAINST US! RISE, BROTHERS, RISE! OOOOEEEOOEEH!

OOOOEEEOOEEH! THEY HAVE DESTROYED OUR OFFERINGS TO THE TOWER! THEY HAVE CURSED OUR FATES! LET THEM JOIN US NOW-- IN ETERNAL MISERY!
YA-A-A!! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

W-WHAT ARE THEY? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN MY LIFE!
DEVILS FROM THE DEEP-- THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE! DON'T YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE? THE INSCRIPTIONS...THE DECORATIONS... WE'RE IN THE TOWER OF BABEL!

NOW THE MEN HAD BUT ONE THOUGHT... TO FLEE FROM THE NIGHTMARISH SCOURGE THAT PURSUED THEM... FLEE FOR THEIR VERY LIVES!
OOOOEEEOOEEH! HASTEN, BROTHERS! BEHOLD! ONE STUMBLES! GOOD-- HE SHALL JOIN US!
AIEEE!

YAAAGGHH!
COME, MORTAL! YOU ARE NOW ONE OF US! WELCOME, WELCOME INTO OUR FOLD!

AAAARRRGGH! THE GROUND'S OPENING UP UNDER ME! AAIIEEEE!

ONLY STANTON WAS LEFT! GASPING, PANTING, HE EMERGED FROM THE TOWER--TOO FRIGHTENED TO THINK--TOO TERRIFIED TO REMAIN...
GASP, GASP... I'M FREE! MADE IT! HA, HA--I'M FREE! THEY'LL NEVER FOLLOW ME OUT HERE! WILLIAMS, BARLOW, EVANS--ALL GONE! ONLY I'M LEFT...

THE GROUND--IT'S CHANGING--UNDULATING! NO--NO! PLEASE--! IT CAN'T BE! FIGURES ARE COMING OUT OF THE MUD! THEY'RE...
ALIVE! EVERYTHING'S ALIVE!

COME, MORTAL! YOU ARE NOW ALONE! WHAT CAN YOUR PUNY EXISTENCE OFFER YOU? JOIN US FOR ALL ETERNITY! JOIN US IN DEATH!
N-NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

I'LL--I'LL KILL YOU ALL! DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP! I'M WARNING YOU!

AAARRGH!
HA... HA! SO YOU CAN BE HURT! GOOD! I'VE GOT OVER A DOZEN ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION! I'LL KILL YOU ALL! STAY BACK!

FOR ALMOST AN HOUR STANTON HELD THE CREATURES OF ETERNAL DEATH AT BAY... BUT NOW ANOTHER HORROR--MORE DANGEROUS AND MENACING HAD ARISEN...
THE ISLAND-- IT'S SINKING BACK INTO THE WATER!

YOU UNDERSTAND NOW, MORTAL? YOU CANNOT CONQUER THE UNKNOWN! YOUR PUNY WEAPONS HAVE ONLY PROLONGED THE INEVITABLE! WELCOME NOW! WELCOME!
YAAAAH!

THE WATERS ROLLED OVER HIM AND DRAGGED HIM DOWN! HE SCREAMED UNTIL THE MUD AND THE LAVA, AND THE SEA FILLED HIS LUNGS-- AND DOWN HE WENT... TO JOIN THE HORDES OF DEATH FOREVER...
...FOR HE HAD STUMBLED ONTO THE ISLE OF THE DOOMED-- GATEWAY TO HELL!!
The End

A JURY OF SKELETONS

MINUTES LATER...
I AM COLONEL KARL BUCHER! WE WILL GET ALONG, I THINK!
SPEAK UP, GIRL! YOU ARE SAFE NOW! I WILL BE YOUR PROTECTOR!
DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU SWINE Y-YOU KILLED MY FATHER!
WHAT! YOU DARE...
STRIKE A GERMAN OFFICER, WILL YOU! HERE, TAKE THIS YOU FOOL!
AND...
THIS ONE STRUCK ME, HANS! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
HAH-I KNOW SIR!
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THE COLONEL GAVE ME PERMISSION TO DO THIS!

SOON...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! YOUR NEW GLOVES!
GOOD! YOU WERE QUICK, HANS!

LIKE THEM?
HAH! YOU FLAYED HER WELL! THE SKIN IS UNHURT!

ANOTHER ONE FOR THE CORPSE PIT!
JA! TOO BAD! ALL GERMANS WILL SUFFER FOR WHAT THAT FIEND DOES!

THE DYING GIRL SCREAMS A CURSE...
YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS, KARL BUCHER! I WILL COME BACK!

GOODBYE POOR LITTLE ONE!

THEN THE NAZI ARMIES COLLAPSE IN FLAME AND FURY! BUT KARL BUCHER HAS HIS PLANS ALL MADE..
HA- ONCE ACROSS THE SWISS BORDER I'LL BE SAFE!

YEARS PASS AND KARL BUCHER IS NEVER CAUGHT! HE MOVES CONSTANTLY UNTIL FINALLY - NEW YORK...
ONE NIGHT...
AT LAST I BEGIN TO FEEL SAFE! WHO WOULD SUSPECT KARL MILLER?
AND I STILL HAVE MY GLOVES! SO BEAUTIFULLY TANNED AND SOFT! THEY'LL NEVER WEAR OUT!
I TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM! AHH- THOSE WERE THE DAYS!
AND IF ALL GOES WELL- WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE I WILL ONCE AGAIN BE COLONEL BUCHER! THE NEW BUND IS GROWING!

SO THE BRUTAL COLONEL, NOW CARL MILLER WORKS AT HIS DEADLY PLOT-A NEW NAZI PARTY WITH HIMSELF THE LEADER! BUT ONE NIGHT
MY PRECIOUS GLOVES ARE GONE!

AND SUDDENLY...
THE LIGHT'S GONE OUT!

OUT OF THE SHADOWS...
YOU! C-CORPSES! I REMEMBER YOU!
AHH-HEE-HEE...

NO! GET BACK IN THE PIT! YOU'RE DEAD! GAAAA!

S-SAFE NOW! BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? HORRIBLE?
HA-HA-HA-HEE-HEE HO-HO-HO...

I MUST HAVE HAD A BAD DREAM! THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

AND IN THE STREET BELOW...

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!

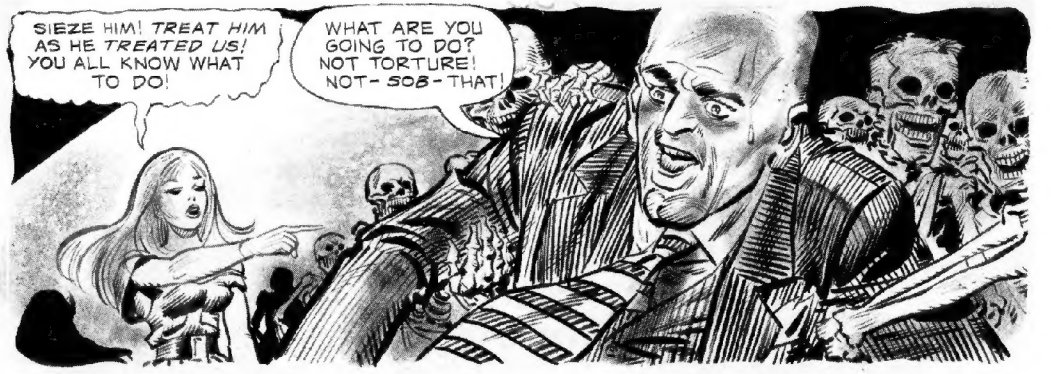
YAAA—THOSE HANDS! COMING THROUGH THE D-DOOR AT ME!

YES, COLONEL! MY HANDS! REMEMBER THEM? YOU MADE A PAIR OF GLOVES!
Y-YOU!

AND NOW I WILL HAVE THE GLOVES! MY OWN SKIN!
Y-YES! T-TAKE THEM!

I SHALL! BUT MY REVENGE HAS ONLY STARTED! I AM GOING TO LET THE CORPSES OF THE PIT HAVE YOU!
N-NO!

COME IN MY DEAD BRETHREN! HE IS YOURS!
HA-
YES, REVENGE!
MERCY! HAVE MERCY!


SIEZE HIM! TREAT HIM AS HE TREATED US! YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? NOT TORTURE! NOT- SOB - THAT!

THAT KNIFE! YOU W-WOULDN'T!
HEE-HE-E!
I WILL! YOU DIE, SLOWLY!

I REPENT! DON'T KILL ME!

GAAAA- YOU'RE GOING TO SKIN ME!

LATER...
BACK TO OUR GRAVES NOW! WE HAVE HAD OUR REVENGE! WE WILL REST AT LAST!
HEEE-

AND ON THE WALL IS LEFT A GRISLY RED DRIPPING THING...
THE END